


INTIMATIONS.

THEATRE  ROYAL,
CITY HALL.
LAST NIGHT. LAST NIGHT.
BUT ONE OF THE
"MASCOTTE" OPERA COMPANY
PATRON:
H. E. SIE G. F. BOWEN, G.C.M.G.
TO-MORROW (THURSDAY) EVENING
the 25th June, 1885.
GRAND COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO
MISS EVA DAVENPORT.
WHEN (BY REQUEST) WILL BE REPRODUCED
THE SUCCESS OF THE SEASON
"LA MASCOTTE."
SATURDAY, JUNE 27th.
LAST NIGHT, LAST NIGHT.
And Farewell Performance of the
MASCOTTE OPERA COMPANY.
New and Attractive Programmes. Pianissimo's

DELIGHTFUL COMIC OPERA IN 3 ACTS,
LES CLOCHES DE CORNEVILLE,
(The Bells of Normandy).
APPROPRIATE SCENERY & EFFECTS
WITH
RICK AND COSTLY WAREHOUSE.
Doors Open at 8.30 P.M. Overture at 9 P.M.
Reserved Dress-Circle and Stalls \$3.00
Pit \$1.00
Box Plan at KELLY & WALSH'S.
FRANK STUART, Agent,
Hongkong Hotel. [118]
HONGKONG, 24th June, 1885.

NOTICE.

MR. J. KENNEDY, DRY CLEANING and
has reserved a CHOICE LOT of CATTLE
from KOREA, is now on hand to reseller order
for the same, to be SUPPLIED on and after
SATURDAY, the 27th instant, at the HORSE
EXPOSITION, Garden Road.
Prices, BEEF from 11 to 14 cents. Also
PRIME MUTTON 14 to 16 cents. Also
HONGKONG, 24th June, 1885. [118]

NOTICE.

THE HONGKONG & WHAMPOA DOCK

THE CERTIFICATES OF 10 SHARES
numbered 829/8376 and 8679/8772
of this Company standing in the Register in the
name of Captain C. HERMANN having been
LOST, notice is hereby given, that a New
Certificate for the said 10 Shares will be issued
to the said Captain C. HERMANN, if he is a
Trustee of the Estate of the late Captain
C. HERMANN and that the ORIGINAL CERTI-
FICATES, unless produced within that period
will thereafter be held by the Company as null
and void.

Dated the 22nd day of June, A.D.,
By Order of the Directors,
D. CHILLES,
Secretary.

11381.

FOR SHANGHAI.
THE Steamship

"AMOI"

Captain L. D'Erville, will be despatched for the above Port to-DAY, the 24th instant, at Two P.M.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
HONGKONG, 23rd June, 1885. (117)

**THE CHINA NAVIGATION COMPANY,
LIMITED.**

**FOR PORT DARWIN, THURSDAY
ISLAND, COOKTOWN, TOWNSVILLE,
BRISBANE, SYDNEY, MEL-
BOURNE, &c.**

THE Steamship

"WOOSUNG"

Captain Hunt, will be despatched as above to-MORROW, the 25th inst, at DAYLIGHT.

This vessel has unusually good Cabin Accommodations, situated staterooms, upon the upper deck.

For Freight or Passage, apply to
HONGKONG, 23rd June, 1885. (108)

**BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,
Agents.**

**THE CHINA AND MANILA STEAM-
SHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.**

FOR MANILA VIA AMOI.

(109)

“ESMERALDA.”
Captain Taylor, will be despatched for the above Port, on **TUESDAY**, the 23rd instant, at Five P.M.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
RUSSELL & Co.,
General Managers,
Hongkong, 23rd June, 1885. [118]

OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
FOR LONDON VIA SUEZ CANAL.
The Company's Steamship
“ACHILLES,”
Captain Anderson, will be despatched as above on **FRIDAY MORNING**, the 26th instant.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents,
Hongkong, 24th June, 1885. [103]

OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
FOR SHANGHAI VIA AMOY.
(Taking Cargo and Passengers at through rates for NINGPO, CHEFOO, NEWCHANG, TIENTSIN, HANKOW and PORTS on the YANGTSE).
The Company's Steamship
“ANTENOR,”
Captain Bragg, will be despatched as above on **TUESDAY**, the 10th inst.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents,
Hongkong, 23rd June, 1885. [117]

**FOR SINGAPORE, LONDON, AND
HAMBURG, VIA SUEZ CANAL.**
The Steamship
“HESPERIA,”
Captain Wagner, will be despatched for the above Port, on **TUESDAY**, the 30th instant, at Four P.M.
For Freight or Passage, apply to

SIEMSEN & CO.
Agents. [1182]
Hongkong, 24th June, 1885.
"SHIRE" LINE OF STEAMERS.
FOR YOKOHAMA AND HIOGO.
THE Steamship
"BRECONSHIRE".
Pass. Commanders will be despatched for the above Ports on or about TUESDAY, the 30th inst.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
ADAMSON, BELL & Co.,
Agents.
Hongkong, 23rd June, 1885. [1181]

PORTLAND CEMENT
J. B. WHITE & BROS.
SOLE AGENTS FOR CHINA.
HOLLIDAY WISE & Co.
Hongkong

ON AN OLD SONG.

Little match of ancient song,
What has made thee live so long?
Singing on thy wings of rhyme
Lightly down the depths of time,
Telling nothing strange or new,
Singing a thought or image there,
Nothing but the old, old tale
Of a hapless lover's wile,
Of whispering of amiable love,
—Whence has come thee lasting power?
By what turn of rhythm or phrase,
By what subtle, graceful grace
Can thy music charm our ears
After full three hundred years?

Little song, "since thou wert born"
In the Reformation morn,
How much great has passed away,
Shattered, or by slow decay,
Stately piles in ruins crumbled,
Lordly houses lost or humbled,
Theatres and realms in darkness hurled,
Noble faces forever faded,
Wicak schemes by statesmen spun,
Tossing the world one by one,
Like the leaves of autumn fall—
A little song outlives them all.

There were mighty scholars then,
With the slow, laborious pen,
Piling up the works of learning—
Men of solid, deep discerning,
Wildly famous for their taught
Systems of connectal thought,
Destined for all future ages;
New the eBook binds their pages,
All mused their volumes lie
Mouldering so peaceably,
Coffined thoughts of cuffed men,
Never more to stir again.

In the passion and the strife;
In the fleeting forms of life;
All these things and images gone
As the steam of thought flows on.

Art thou weary, little song,
Flying through the world so long?
Tossing the world one by one,
Like the leaves of autumn fall—
Clear the future's dark designs?
And with music soft and clear
Claim the yet unfranchised ear,
Mingling with the things unborn
When perchance another morn
Great as that which gave thee birth
Dawns upon the changing earth?
It may be so, for all around
With a heavy cracking sound
Like the ice of polar seas,
Melting in the summer breeze,
Signs of change are gathering fast,
Nations breaking with their past.

The pulse of thought is beating quicker,
The lamp of faith begins to flicker,
The ancient reverence decays
With forms and types of other days:
And old customs grow the faintest shade
As knowledge melts the world away,
And centuries far and wide the veils
Of clayen hopes and other creeds;
And all in vain we seek to trace
The fortunes of the coming race,
Some with fear and some with hope,
None can cast its horoscope
Vap'rous lamp or rising star,
Many a light is seen afar,
And dim shapelier figures loom
All around us in the gloom—
Forces that may rise and reign
As the old ideals wane.

Landmarks of the human mind,
One by one are left behind,
And a subtle change is wrought
In the mold and cast of thought,
Modes of reasoning pass away,
Types of beauty lose their grace,
Creeds and customs that we made
As knowledge melts the world away,
And the world that shrilled of old
Now seem hushed, dead and cold;
Fancy's rainbow tints are flying,
Thoughts, like men, are slowly dying;
All things perish, and the strongest
Often do not last the longest;
The stately ship is seen no more,
The fragile skiff attains the shore,
And while the great and wise decay,
And all their trophies pass away,
Some sudden thought, some careless rhyme
Still floats above the wrecks of time.

W. E. H. LLOYD.

QUERIES.

A LONDON LION.

M. Gaston is one of the greatest of French engineers. Not to mention his works in his native country—which in themselves would be enough to place him in the foremost rank of his profession—his undertakings abroad have made his reputation world-wide. He has been in Africa and Asia, and has designed and executed some of the greatest engineering projects of modern times; and in every case his plans and execution have been equally remarkable for their ability. And what proves that his general sagacity is as great as his professional skill, is that his undertakings have been invariably as successful as his sagacity as a scientist.

He is being a great engineer, M. Gaston is a brilliant man of the world. He is well read in literature, ancient and modern, speaks with marked facility half-a-dozen languages, and has the *saavoir vivre* of a polished gentleman with the *saavoir faire* which can only be acquired by much intercourse with mankind.

Before all, he is a born diplomatist. He is a consummate adroit, and his subtle but not insinuating profound sagacity unite to make him the fit rival of the wisest Ambassador or cleverest Statesman.

His abilities for diplomacy have not been allowed to rust. In procuring the concession and assistance from Governments which his undertaking necessitated, he has had need of them all. Not only so, but his own Government, aware of his powers, have not neglected him. They employed him as a kind of personal envoy when their ordinary agents have failed. In this capacity he has visited within the last ten or fifteen years nearly every capital in Europe, and in every case where success could possibly be attained, his efforts have secured it. London was among the capitals he was to visit. He was received on a friendly footing, but, in reality, he was not so much a guest as a diplomatist. The French Government, from the French Government, sent to sound English public men in regard to projects, the French were then contemplating.

M. Gaston had been very little in England, but in different parts of the world he had made many acquaintances among Englishmen. Lord Blackmore, who was one of these, was a nobleman of considerable abilities and great industry, who had already acquired a respectable reputation both as an author and a politician. He was, moreover, of an amiable disposition, and had, to a distinguishing degree, the unusual faculty of remembering kindresses. When travelling in Egypt, he visited the scene of some great engineering, and while M. Gaston was engaged in his engineering, and the French Government, at the inconvenience to himself, had been his guide over the works, and to the number of historical and interesting places in the vicinity. Lord Blackmore had, at the time, expressed his thanks to M. Gaston for his kindness, and his wish that he might some day have an opportunity of returning to England. Lord Blackmore meant what he said, and would be only too glad to assist him in it, if it was in his power. It was with him, the fact he first communicated on his arrival in London.

friend. On the afternoon of the day he received M. Gaston's note, announcing his intention of coming to his lodgings called at that gentleman's hotel, and after expressing his pleasure at meeting him again, and making kind inquiries about their common friends, he asked him to spend the Easter holidays at his country house, whither he was going in about a week.

"I shall be very glad to have some company," said Lord Blackrow, "and among others some men rather distinguished in the political world, whom, unless I am mistaken, you will be pleased to meet. By the way, too, you must dine with us the day after to-morrow. Lady Blackrow will be at home that night, and we have some interesting people to see."

"I shall be most happy," replied M. Gaston.

"And the Boat Race comes off early to-morrow morning. Of course, you'll come to that?"

"I have just arrived in England, and do not know in which is the boat-race that you refer to."

"Oh the Boat Race, the University, you know, between Oxford and Cambridge. It is to be rowed at twelve o'clock to-morrow morning. I'll reserve a place for you on my drag; but we start at eight o'clock, and I have had some time to go, and I like to ensure a front seat."

The Frenchman stared in amazement.

Lord Blackrow.

"I thank you very much," he replied, after a pause. "But I rise very late, and I am not in good health, and, if you will, I will do me the favour to send your drag to my house, and give me some time to—ah—to see an old boat-race. But I very much appreciate your kindness, milord."

Lord Blackrow now seemed as surprised as his invitation being declined as M. Gaston had been at its being proffered. It was so strange to him that a foreigner should not have been acquainted with so great an inconvenience to see so great a national sight as the Boat Race. But he remembered that the first time he met M. Gaston he thought him a very peculiar man; and so, in consideration of his peculiarities, he did not press the invitation upon him.

Two nights after the interview, M. Gaston called upon himself at Lord Blackrow's residence. He hoped that evening to make considerable progress in his mission. His host himself was a politician of some standing, and was on intimate terms with the leading men of both the great parties. Besides that, his connection with literature and his acquaintance with many of the distinguished statesmen and political writers of those years exactly the kind of people M. Gaston wished to meet. His object was to discover the views prevalent among the classes who made English public opinion, and there was no drawing-room in London in which he was as likely to meet distinguished statesmen as in those of those classes as Lady Blackrow's.

The noble host received M. Gaston very warmly, and introduced him to Lady Blackrow, a tall and graceful woman, with soft dark eyes and a handsome but not over intelligent face. There were very courteous and harmless M. Gaston, and they all sat down to the relations of the family. Chief among them was the Marquis of Littlebehl, with whom was Lady Blackrow's uncle, and his second son, Lord Algernon Fitztol. The Marquis was an extremely old man, of haughty dignified appearance; but whether he was possessed of intellect or not the Frenchman had for a long time been unable to discover; and he did not, during the earlier part of the evening, hazard a remark, but sat in profound silence, consuming his dinner with an appetite which Gaston thought, considering his age, amazing. His son, Lord Algernon, was a tall, slight man, with scanty light-coloured hair and plentiful fair whiskers, and a receding forehead, and a pair of eyes and an eye-glass in his eye. He was introduced to M. Gaston as "the distinguished author," and when that ceremony was gone through, he gazed vacantly in the Frenchman's face, and inquired out, "Glad to meet you, I'm sure." Before they went to dinner, M. Gaston inquired of Lord Algernon if he wrote books. Lord Algernon was the author of, and he was told of several fashionable novels. The Frenchman had never heard of them; but he concluded, at the same time, that there must be more in Lord Algernon than at first sight appeared.

M. Gaston found the dinner rather a dull affair. Lord Littlebehl, as has been said, was a great deal of the time, and Lord Algernon did not prove himself a brilliant conversationalist. The Frenchman tried to draw him out upon literature, with which he presumed the aristocratic novelist must have considerable acquaintance; but, after much industry, he was obliged to give up the attempt in despair.

After the dinner, when Lady Blackrow was scarcely more successful. She answered his observations with the sweetest possible smile and a polite acquiescence in his view until he indulged in a rather obvious jest (as he flattered himself) answered by a mischievous smile. When the smile disappeared, and he was about to speak, she said, "I must, I mean, she replied with a "Really, you don't mean that, do you?"

The only two at the table who seemed to have anything to talk about were Lord Blackrow himself and a young Tory M. P., but unfortunately for M. Gaston, the subject of their conversation was the cause of the day's University Boat Race. Lord Blackrow was an Oxford man, and whereas the Tory M.P. was a Cambridge, and each deplored the cause of his own University's crew with considerable earnestness. They grew in fact, quite warm over the discussion, and M. Gaston, who had been invited to dine to engage in conversation Lord Blackrow's younger sister, whom he had taken into dinner; and who, up till then, had shown considerable intelligence and some power of conversation; but she now got so deeply interested in the Boat Race controversy that she could not induce him to say anything more. He was no very strong party man, for when the ladies rose to withdraw.

After the ladies had taken their departure the Tory M.P., having another engagement left too. Lord Blackrow, being thus freed, devoted the chief part of his attention to M. Gaston, and things took a brighter turn. He had been talking of the Boat Race, and of the Admirable Critchton. He could do very little for he attempted pretty well—all things included amongst his accomplishments. He now directed the conversation to the war, which was at the time—was, in fact, it always—going on in Africa.

"We have had bad news to-night," said M. Gaston.

"I am most sorry to hear, you say so," replied M. Gaston. "Has there been a disaster?"

"Yes, a very serious one," replied Lord Blackrow; "a whole British army has been massacred."

"Ah! that is bad news!" said M. Gaston.

Lord Littlebehl, speaking now for the first time during the dinner. After a thoughtful pause he added, "It means another swoop on the income-tax."

The readiness with which the old peer foresaw the dreadful consequences of the disaster greatly impressed M. Gaston. He had been told that the French had been solved. He understood at least how the practical common sense of Englishmen could reconcile itself to government by a few legislators, for this remark of Lord Littlebehl's proved to him how a man bred from his childhood to politics could give

current problem, and as a man of fine all the consequences of the most unexpected event. Sustained apparently with this exhibition of political sagacity, the Marquis of Littlehollow once more collapsed into silence, while Lord Blackmore and M. Gaston discussed the conditions of the proposed marriage. The obtained information during the conversation as to the views some of the leading public men of England entertained regarding the projects with which his mission was concerned, and he was sorry when the rattle of carriages without informed the gentlemen "that the guests were beginning to grow impatient."

Lord Blackmore was soon busy receiving his guests, who now began to arrive in numbers, and M. Gaston was left a good deal to himself. He amused himself by watching the company come in, and wondering who certain distinguished-looking men belonged to. Several gentlemen were introduced to two literary men—Mr. Spourger, of the *Critical Review*, whose criticisms were so remarkable for their bitterness and brilliancy; and Mr. Winner, the Byron of the present day, as his admirers called him. M. Gaston did not know either of them, and was astonished. Mr. Norton, who was a little lacrymose in disposition, wearing a very low collar which showed a very thin neck, talked in a rhetorical manner which was generally incoherent. Whenever, however, he did happen to utter something coherent, Mr. Spourger contradicted it. So what he said was not to be trusted. M. Gaston did not feel at all comfortable.

He also met a considerable number of noblemen. Knowing these were hereditary members of the supreme council of the nation, M. Gaston was eager to sound them as to his project, and to ascertain their views on the subject. In spite, though, of his marvellous ability, he found it impossible to draw from them their opinions upon this important subject, and was amazed at the wonderful wisdom and caution they displayed until it suddenly occurred to him that perhaps their reticence was due not to any want of candor and sincerity, as they not having any opinions to express.

The night was pretty well advanced when Lord Blackmore next came to where M. Gaston was standing. The Frenchman noticed that his host's face wore a vexed expression, and inquired the cause.

"Oh, a gentleman," replied Lord Blackmore, "has just arrived at present the countess, lion in London, promised to be here to-night, and he hasn't come. Most of my guests expected to meet him, and if he doesn't turn up they'll be much disappointed. He promised me this very morning that he would certainly come. I feel very much annoyed."

His lordship had scarcely finished speaking, when M. Gaston, who M. Gaston did not catch his name as was announced.

"Here he is!" cried Lord Blackmore in a delighted tone, and a moment afterwards his lordship had left M. Gaston, and was hurrying to welcome the lion.

The new-comer's arrival created quite a sensation in the room. In the moment the hum of conversation ceased, and every eye was directed towards him. If the Shah of Persia had suddenly been shown in, the company could not have displayed greater interest. The ladies especially appeared to be excited. Those who were personally acquainted with the new arrival—and a great number seemed to have the honor—were about him, glad to have the opportunity of showing him to their friends, who were not so fortunate good gazing on him with eyes of admiration and delight; while the men themselves seemed not at all jealous of the homage he received, but to regard it as simply his due. The lion himself also appeared to be of that opinion. He evidently expected a favorable reception, as he had received.

What amazed M. Gaston was the countess's youth. He was a well-built, broad-shouldered young fellow, with fair hair and symptoms of an incipient mustache, and apparently not much over twenty years of age. He did not in the least look like a precocious genius, and yet he was evidently of a wonderfully fine intellect, and drew so much attention and admiration. Who could be so young and what was it he had done? M. Gaston was quite puzzled to furnish an answer to either of these queries. At length a thought occurred to him. Perhaps it was young Lord Blackberry. He was a youthful politician of marked ability, and had recently been elected to the Ministry. He was extremely young for such a high position, and looked, it was said, still younger. The more M. Gaston thought this idea over, the more convinced he became that he had solved the mystery. The lion could be no other than Lord Blackberry. He was a youthful politician of marked ability, and had recently been elected to the Ministry. 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[illegible]

Long Hairs, 4 lbs., per pair	\$1.40 to 3.20
Long Hairs, 10 lbs., per pair	\$2.35 to 4.75
Long Hairs, 15 lbs., per pair	\$3.70 to 5.45
Long Hairs, 20 lbs., per pair	\$5.00 to 7.00
Long Hairs, 25 lbs., per pair	\$6.25 to 8.50
Long Hairs, 30 lbs., per pair	\$7.50 to 10.00
Long Hairs, 35 lbs., per pair	\$8.75 to 11.50
Long Hairs, 40 lbs., per pair	\$10.00 to 13.00
Long Hairs, 45 lbs., per pair	\$11.25 to 15.00
Long Hairs, 50 lbs., per pair	\$12.50 to 17.00
Long Hairs, 55 lbs., per pair	\$13.75 to 19.00
Long Hairs, 60 lbs., per pair	\$15.00 to 21.00
Long Hairs, 65 lbs., per pair	\$16.25 to 23.00
Long Hairs, 70 lbs., per pair	\$17.50 to 25.00
Long Hairs, 75 lbs., per pair	\$18.75 to 27.00
Long Hairs, 80 lbs., per pair	\$20.00 to 29.00
Long Hairs, 85 lbs., per pair	\$21.25 to 31.00
Long Hairs, 90 lbs., per pair	\$22.50 to 33.00
Long Hairs, 95 lbs., per pair	\$23.75 to 35.00
Long Hairs, 100 lbs., per pair	\$25.00 to 37.00
Long Hairs, 105 lbs., per pair	\$26.25 to 39.00
Long Hairs, 110 lbs., per pair	\$27.50 to 41.00
Long Hairs, 115 lbs., per pair	\$28.75 to 43.00
Long Hairs, 120 lbs., per pair	\$30.00 to 45.00
Long Hairs, 125 lbs., per pair	\$31.25 to 47.00
Long Hairs, 130 lbs., per pair	\$32.50 to 49.00
Long Hairs, 135 lbs., per pair	\$33.75 to 51.00
Long Hairs, 140 lbs., per pair	\$35.00 to 53.00
Long Hairs, 145 lbs., per pair	\$36.25 to 55.00
Long Hairs, 150 lbs., per pair	\$37.50 to 57.00
Long Hairs, 155 lbs., per pair	\$38.75 to 59.00
Long Hairs, 160 lbs., per pair	\$40.00 to 61.00
Long Hairs, 165 lbs., per pair	\$41.25 to 63.00
Long Hairs, 170 lbs., per pair	\$42.50 to 65.00
Long Hairs, 175 lbs., per pair	\$43.75 to 67.00
Long Hairs, 180 lbs., per pair	\$45.00 to 69.00
Long Hairs, 185 lbs., per pair	\$46.25 to 71.00
Long Hairs, 190 lbs., per pair	\$47.50 to 73.00
Long Hairs, 195 lbs., per pair	\$48.75 to 75.00
Long Hairs, 200 lbs., per pair	\$50.00 to 77.00
Long Hairs, 205 lbs., per pair	\$51.25 to 79.00
Long Hairs, 210 lbs., per pair	\$52.50 to 81.00
Long Hairs, 215 lbs., per pair	\$53.75 to 83.00
Long Hairs, 220 lbs., per pair	\$55.00 to 85.00
Long Hairs, 225 lbs., per pair	\$56.25 to 87.00
Long Hairs, 230 lbs., per pair	\$57.50 to 89.00
Long Hairs, 235 lbs., per pair	\$58.75 to 91.00
Long Hairs, 240 lbs., per pair	\$60.00 to 93.00
Long Hairs, 245 lbs., per pair	\$61.25 to 95.00
Long Hairs, 250 lbs., per pair	\$62.50 to 97.00
Long Hairs, 255 lbs., per pair	\$63.75 to 99.00
Long Hairs, 260 lbs., per pair	\$65.00 to 101.00
Long Hairs, 265 lbs., per pair	\$66.25 to 103.00
Long Hairs, 270 lbs., per pair	\$67.50 to 105.00
Long Hairs, 275 lbs., per pair	\$68.75 to 107.00
Long Hairs, 280 lbs., per pair	\$70.00 to 109.00
Long Hairs, 285 lbs., per pair	\$71.25 to 111.00
Long Hairs, 290 lbs., per pair	\$72.50 to 113.00
Long Hairs, 295 lbs., per pair	\$73.75 to 115.00
Long Hairs, 300 lbs., per pair	\$75.00 to 117.00
Long Hairs, 305 lbs., per pair	\$76.25 to 119.00
Long Hairs, 310 lbs., per pair	\$77.50 to 121.00
Long Hairs, 315 lbs., per pair	\$78.75 to 123.00
Long Hairs, 320 lbs., per pair	\$80.00 to 125.00
Long Hairs, 325 lbs., per pair	\$81.25 to 127.00
Long Hairs, 330 lbs., per pair	\$82.50 to 129.00
Long Hairs, 335 lbs., per pair	\$83.75 to 131.00
Long Hairs, 340 lbs., per pair	\$85.00 to 133.00
Long Hairs, 345 lbs., per pair	\$86.25 to 135.00
Long Hairs, 350 lbs., per pair	\$87.50 to 137.00
Long Hairs, 355 lbs., per pair	\$88.75 to 139.00
Long Hairs, 360 lbs., per pair	\$90.00 to 141.00
Long Hairs, 365 lbs., per pair	\$91.25 to 143.00
Long Hairs, 370 lbs., per pair	\$92.50 to 145.00
Long Hairs, 375 lbs., per pair	\$93.75 to 147.00
Long Hairs, 380 lbs., per pair	\$95.00 to 149.00
Long Hairs, 385 lbs., per pair	\$96.25 to 151.00
Long Hairs, 390 lbs., per pair	\$97.50 to 153.00
Long Hairs, 395 lbs., per pair	\$98.75 to 155.00
Long Hairs, 400 lbs., per pair	\$100.00 to 157.00
Long Hairs, 405 lbs., per pair	\$101.25 to 159.00
Long Hairs, 410 lbs., per pair	\$102.50 to 161.00
Long Hairs, 415 lbs., per pair	\$103.75 to 163.00
Long Hairs, 420 lbs., per pair	\$105.00 to 165.00
Long Hairs, 425 lbs., per pair	\$106.25 to 167.00
Long Hairs, 430 lbs., per pair	\$107.50 to 169.00
Long Hairs, 435 lbs., per pair	\$108.75 to 171.00
Long Hairs, 440 lbs., per pair	\$110.00 to 173.00
Long Hairs, 445 lbs., per pair	\$111.25 to 175.00
Long Hairs, 450 lbs., per pair	\$112.50 to 177.00
Long Hairs, 455 lbs., per pair	\$113.75 to 179.00
Long Hairs, 460 lbs., per pair	\$115.00 to 181.00
Long Hairs, 465 lbs., per pair	\$116.25 to 183.00
Long Hairs, 470 lbs., per pair	\$117.50 to 185.00
Long Hairs, 475 lbs., per pair	\$118.75 to 187.00
Long Hairs, 480 lbs., per pair	\$120.00 to 189.00
Long Hairs, 485 lbs., per pair	\$121.25 to 191.00
Long Hairs, 490 lbs., per pair	\$122.50 to 193.00
Long Hairs, 495 lbs., per pair	\$123.75 to 195.00
Long Hairs, 500 lbs., per pair	\$125.00 to 197.00
Long Hairs, 505 lbs., per pair	\$126.25 to 199.00
Long Hairs,	

[illegible][illegible]

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and dark smudges, particularly along the right edge and bottom. A vertical crease is visible near the right edge, suggesting it was once folded. The overall tone is a warm, off-white or light beige.